



CHAPTER 27

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COLORS BY
KOMIKAKI STUDIO
FEATURING KEVIN LIEW

LETTERS BY
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TATELOR EXPOSING

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*WHAT IS IT ABOUT FAMILY,
FLESH AND BLOOD THAT
WE'RE SO DRAWN TO?*









I CAN'T
SEE ANYTHING.
IT'S TOO DARK.
HE SHOULD
BE BACK BY



THAT DEEP AND NAUSEATING
WORRY WHEN WE DON'T
KNOW HOW TO REACH THEM.





THERE MUST
BE DOZENS OF
MINISTRY SOLDIERS.
THE RAIDS NEVER
LAST THIS
LONG.

IT'S
ALRIGHT,
JAMIE.



WHAT
IF THEY SENT
STRAY HUNTERS

STAY HOME, MOM?

LET'S
HOPE NOT
BOYS. YOUR
FATHER HAS TAKEN
ON WORSE BEFORE.
HE CAN HANDLE
HIMSELF.

DAD!

JESUS



CHRIST,
TREVOR!

THAT OVERWHELMING
RELIEF WHEN THEY ARE
FOUND AGAIN...

WE HAVE
TO LEAVE
HERE...THEY'RE
HERE FOR THE
BOYS, DIANE.





DO YOU
THINK WE
HAVE THE RIGHT
ADDRESS?

HE RAN
IN THERE. I'M
SURE OF IT,
NICK.







PITIFUL, THESE
COMMUNES.

DESERTERS
LIVING LIKE RATS
OFF THE ROTTING
GARBAGE OF AN
EXTINCT
CIVILIZATION.



THEY
ESCAPE THE
CITIES FOR
THIS?

THEY ESCAPE
NOTHING. THESE
PATHETIC FOOLS WILL
NEVER STOP RUNNING
FROM THE
MINISTRY.







LET'S
FINISH THE
JOB, FISHER.
GO AHEAD...
KNOCK.





WHAT
ABOUT THE
OTHERS
DAD?

...WE'LL
COME BACK
FOR THEM,
JAMIE.







LET'S NOT
MAKE THIS ANY
MORE DIFFICULT
THAN IT NEEDS
TO BE









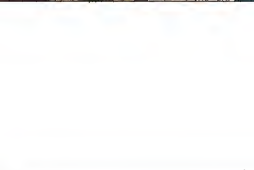


RUN. NO
MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS. JUST
KEEP RUNNING,
BOYS. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME?



THAT UNWAVERING TRUST IN
THEM, EVEN WHEN WE KNOW
THEY ARE AS LOST AS WE ARE...







COME ON,
COLIN!









NO!

BOYS!
RUN!





**JAMIE!
COME ON!**

**MOM?!
DAD?!**





JAMIE!

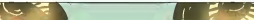
AND THE PARALYZING
ACHE OF LOSING THEM...

YET STILL BEING
HAUNTED BY THEM
EVERY TIME WE
CLOSE OUR EYES.



A comic-style illustration of a man with curly red hair lying in a hospital bed. He is wearing a nasal cannula, and a grey tube is connected to it. His eyes are closed, and he has a slightly pained or uncomfortable expression. The background is a plain, light blue wall. A speech bubble is positioned above his head.

JAMIE?





PLEASANT
DREAMS?



HE'LL
BE NO USE TO
US FOR QUITE
SOMETIME.

PERHAPS...
BUT SURELY WE
CAN FIND A JOB
FOR HIM.





IT'S BEEN 8 MONTHS
SINCE THE EVENTS AT
THE MINISTRY.



I'VE TRIED TO DISTRACT
JAMIE FROM HIS GUILT
AND GRIEF...





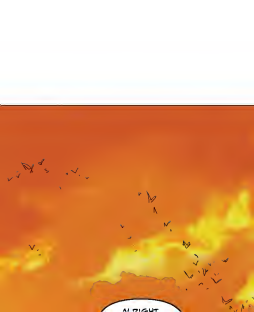
A comic book panel featuring a dramatic sunset or sunrise background with vibrant orange and yellow clouds. In the foreground, two characters are shown. On the right, a character with short, curly red hair is depicted in profile, looking towards the left. On the left, a character with blonde hair, wearing a green jacket over a striped shirt, looks towards the red-haired character. A speech bubble originates from the blonde character, containing the text "BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU...".

BEEN
LOOKING
FOR
YOU...



HEY,
HOW'S
THE PREP
GOING?





ALRIGHT.
AUNT CHLOE IS
OFF ON ANOTHER
HUNT WITH
DAVID.

JACQUELINE
AND I ARE HEADING
OUT TOMORROW
TO FIND MORE
SUPPLIES.





BUT I KNOW AS WELL AS
HE DOES...YOU CANNOT
FORGET YOUR FAMILY.



WELL

GET HIM BACK,
JAMIE. WE'LL
GET THEM ALL
BACK.



